

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor.

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"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

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THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE,

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TERMS.

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No deviation from these terms.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion, to be addressed to OLIVER JOHNSON, Publishing Agent.

Selections.

From The Liberator.

Speech of Theodore Parker,

At a Meeting of Citizens of Boston and Vicinity, held in Faneuil Hall, March 25th, in commemoration of the recent Speech of Daniel Webster.

EXTRACTS.

Importance of the Question.

A question so important to be decided soon comes before any generation of men.—This age is full of great questions, but this of Freedom is the chief—it is the same question which in other forms comes up in Europe. This is presently to be decided here in the United States by the servants of the people; for the people, if justly decided; against them, if unjustly. If it were to be left to meadow to the naked votes of the majority, I should have no fear. But the public servants of the people may decide otherwise. The political parties, as such, are not to pass judgment. It is not a question between Whigs and Democrats; old party distinctions, once so sacred and rigidly observed, here vanish out of sight. The party of Slavery or the party of Freedom is to swallow up all the other parties. Questions about tariffs and banks can hardly get a hearing, On the approach of a battle, men do not talk of the weather.

Four great men in the Senate of the United States have given us their decision; the four most eminent in the party politics of the nation—two great Whigs, two great Democrats. The *Shibboleth* of their party is forgotten by each; there is a strange unanimity in their decision. The Herod of free trade and the Pilate of protection are 'made friends'; when Freedom is to be crucified. All four decide adverse to freedom; in favor of slavery; against the people. Their decisions are such as you might look for in the politicians of Austria and Russia. Many smaller ones have spoken on this side or that. Last of all, but greatest, the most illustrious of the four—so far as great gifts of the understanding are concerned—a son of New England, long known, and often and deservedly honored, has given his decision. We waited long for his words; we held our peace in silence; we listened for his counsel—Here it is; adverse to freedom beyond the fears of his friends, and the hopes even of his foes. He has done wrong things before, cowardly things more than once; but this, the strongest and most cowardly of them all, we did not look for. No great man in America has had his faults or his failings so leniently dealt with; private scandal we will not credit, public shame we have tried to excuse, or, if inexcusable, to forget. We have all of us been proud to go forward and honor his noble deeds, his noble efforts, even his noble words. I wish we could take a man big and black enough, and go backward and cover up the shame of the great man who has fallen in the midst of us, and hide him till his honor and his conscience shall return. But no, it cannot be; his deed is done in the face of the world, and nothing can hide it.

Bidding for the Presidential Prize.

The lease of the Presidency is to be disposed of for the next four years by a sort of auction. It is in the hands of certain political brokers, who "operate" in presidential and other political stock. The majority of these brokers are slaveholders or pro-slavery men; they must be conciliated, or they will "understand the nod" or the candidate—mean, of the man who bids for the lease.

All the illustrious men in the national politics have an eye on the transaction, but sometimes the bid has been taken for persons whose chance at the sale seemed very poor. Gen. Cass made his bid some time ago. I think his offer is record in the famous "Nicholson Letter." He was a Northern man, and bid non-intervention—the unconstitutional territorial. Mr. Clay made his bid, (for old Kentucky "never fires,) the same old bid that he has often made—a compromise. Mr. Calhoun did as he always does. I will not say he made any bid at all; he was too sick for that, too sick for any thought of the Presidency. Perhaps at this moment the angel of death is dealing with that famed and remarkable man. Nay, he may already have gone where the servant is free from his master, and the weary are at rest! I have gone home to his God, who is the Father of the great politician and the feeble-minded slave. If it be so, let us follow him only with pity for his errors, and the prayer that his soul may be at rest. He has fought manfully in the wrong, and spite of the baseness of the cause to which he devoted his best energies, you cannot but respect the man.

Last of all, Mr. Webster makes his bid for the lease of "that bad eminence" the Presidency. He bids higher than the others, of course, as coming later; bids *non-intervention*, four new slave States in Texas, Mason's bill for capturing fugitive slaves, and denunciation of all the anti-slavery movements of the North, public and private. That is what he bids, looking to the Southern side of the board of political brokers. Then he nods northward, and says, *"The last Provisa is my thunder;"* then timidly glances to the South and adds, *"but I will never use it."*

I think this is the only reasonable way in which we can estimate this speech—as a bid for the Presidency. I will not insult that mighty intellect by supposing that he, in his private heart, regards it in any other light.—Mr. Calhoun might well be content with that, and say, "Organize the territories on the principle of that gentleman, and give us a free scope and sufficient time to get in—we ask nothing but that, and we will never ask it."

The Fugitive Bill.

Suppose the bill of Mr. Webster's friend shall pass Congress, what will the action of it be? A slave-hunter comes here to Boston—he seizes any dark-looking man that is unknown and friendless—he has him before the postmaster, the collector of customs, or some clerk, or marshal of some U. S. court, and makes oath that the dark man is his slave. The slave-hunter is allowed his oath. The fugitive is not allowed his testimony.—The man born free as you and I are, the false oath of a slave-hunter, or the purchased affidavit of some one, is surrendered to a Southern State, to bondage life-long and irremediable. Will you say—the postmaster, the collector, the clerks and marshals in Boston would not act in such matters? They have no option; it is their *official duty to act*. But they would not decide against the unalienable rights of man—the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness? That may be, or may not. The slave-hunter may have his "fugitive" before the collector of Boston, or the postmaster of Truro, if he sees fit. If they, remembering their Old Testament, refuse to "bewray him that wandereth," the slave-hunter may bring on his officer with him from Georgia or Florida; he may bring the custom-house officer from Mobile or Wilmington, some petty little postmaster from a town you never heard of, in South Carolina or Texas, and have any dark man in Boston up before the magistrate; and on his decision have the fugitive carried off to Louisiana or Arkansas, to bondage forever. The bill provides that the trial may be had before *any such officer, residing or being*, in the State where the fugitive is found!

There were three fugitives at my house the other night. Ellen Crafts was one of them. You all know Ellen Crafts is a slave; she with her husband, fled from Georgia to Philadelphia, and are here before us now.—She is not so dark as Mr. Webster thinks; if any of you think freedom is to be dealt out in proportion to the whiteness of the skin—If Mason's bill passes, I might have some miserable postmaster from Texas or the District of Columbia—some purchased agent of Messrs. Buon and Hill, the great slave-dealers of the Capital—have him here before the court, to call Ellen Crafts before the magistrate, and on his decision have the fugitive carried off to bondage.

I would speak with all possible tenderness of any man, of every man; of such an one, so honored, and so able, with the respect I feel for superior powers. I would often question my sense of justice, before I dared to pronounce an adverse conclusion. But the wrong is palpable, the injustice is open as the day. I must remember here are 30,000,000, whose lot in life will be his counsel; whose honor his cause; I stigmatize; whose political, intellectual, moral growth he is using all his mighty powers to hinder and keep back.

Last action is prevented by a law even superior to that which admits and sanctions it in Texas!

Three Traitors.

Shall I compare Mr. Webster with Thomas Wentworth, the great Earl of Strafford, a man "whose doubtful character and memorable end have made him the most conspicuous character of a reign so fertile in recollections?" He, like Webster, was a man of large powers, and once devoted them to noble uses. Did Wentworth defend the "Petition of right"? So did Webster, many times defend the great cause of liberty. But it was written of Strafford, that "in his self-interested and ambitious mind, patriotism was the seed sown among them!" "if we reflect upon this man's cold-blooded apathy on the first lure to his ambition, and on his splendid abilities which enhanced the guilt of that treason, we must feel some indignation at those who have palliated all his iniquities, and embalmed his memory with the attributes of patriot heroism. Great he surely was, since that epithet can never be denied without paradox to so much comprehension of mind, such ardor and energy, such courage and eloquence, those commanding qualities of soul, which impressed upon his dark and stern countenance, struck his contemporaries with mingled awe and hate . . . But it may be reckoned a sufficient ground for distinguishing any one's attachment to the English Constitution, that he reveres the name of Strafford! His measures for stifling liberty in England, which he and his contemporaries significantly called *monocracy*, in the reign of Charles the 1st, were not more atrocious than the measures which David Webster proposes himself; or proposes to support to the utmost extent? But Strafford paid the forfeit—tasting the sharp and bitter edge of the remorseless axe. Let his awful shade pass by. I mount at the parallel between him and the mighty son of our own New England. Would to God it were not thus!

For a soldier parallel, I shall turn off from the sour features of that great British politician, and find another man in our own land. This name carries us back to the times that tried men's souls; when also there were souls that could not stand the rack. It calls me back to the famous year '89—to the little American army in the Highlands of New York—to the time when the torch of American liberty, which now sends its blaze far up to heaven, at the same time lighting the Northern lakes and the Mexique Bay, tinging with welcome radiance the Eastern and the Western sea, was a feeble flame, flickering about a thin and hungry wick, and one hand was raised to quench it in darkness, and put out forever, that feeble and uncertain flame. Gentlemen, I hate to speak thus; but I hate to couple his name with that other, which few Americans care to pronounce—And where they suffer, who can tell?

The hours are baying on my track! O Christian! will you send me back?

the world and instead of His eternal justice re-enact the will of the Devil, then you may keep Slavery—keep it forever, keep it in peace—not till then.

The question is, not if slavery is to cease, and soon to cease, but shall it end as it ended in Massachusetts, in New Hampshire, in Pennsylvania, in New York; or shall it end as in St. Domingo? Follow the counsel of Mr. Webster—it will end in fire and blood. God forgive us for our cowardice, if we let it come to that—when 3,000,000 or 30,000,000 of degraded human beings, degraded by us, must wade through slaughter to their unalienable rights.

Mr. Webster has spoken noble words—at Plymouth, standing on the altar-stone of New England; at Bunker Hill, the spot so early reddened with the blood of our fathers. But at this hour, when we looked for great counsel, when we forgot the paltry things which he has done, and said, "Now he will rouse his noble soul, and be the man his early speeches once bespoke," who dared to fear that Olympian head would bow so low, so deeply kiss the ground? Try it morally, try it intellectually, try it by the statesman's test, world-wide justice—try it by the politician's basest test, the personal expediency of to-day—it is a speech "not fit to be made"; and when made, "not fit to be confirmed."

We see dimly in the distance what is small and what is great, Slow of faith how weak an arm may turn the iron helm of fate; But the soul is still oracular; amid the market's din, List the ominous stern whisper from the Delphic cave within—They enslave their children, who make compromise with sin."

The Fugitive Slave to the Christian.

The fitters galled my weary soul—A soul that seemed but thrown away; I spurned the tyrant's base control, Resolved at last the man to play:

The hours are baying on my track! O Christian! will you send me back?

I felt the stripes, the lash I saw,

Red dripping with a father's gore;

And worst of all their lawless law,

The insults that my mother bore!

The hours are baying on my track!

O Christian! will you send me back?

Where human law o'er rules Divine,

Beneath the sheriff's hammer fell

My wife and babes—I call them mine,—

And where they suffer, who can tell?

The hours are baying on my track!

O Christian! will you send me back?

I seek a home where man is man,

Such there be upon this earth,

To draw my kindred, if I can,

Around its free, though humble hearth.

The hours are baying on my track!

O Christian! will you send me back?

How Wicked!

It seems that some Episcopalian gownman of Baltimore is out in the papers, complaining terribly of that incorrigible, inglorious, sinner, but a member of his church, Henry Clay—and what for? Is it because he is the author of that stupendous piece of wickedness, the Missouri Compromise, whereby oppression was indefinitely extended? No—such a little crime is only one of those white sins called a *peculiarity* in the then gentleman's code of ethics.

Well, was it for the part he took in the Graves and Cilly duels, by which the latter was killed? Not such an affair is not probably of sufficient merit to challenge the attention of this holy man. Is it because Mr. Clay claims the labor, intellect, bodies and souls of some 60 slaves, whom he controls by the same tenure that he wields over his horses and oxen? Oh no! this same Rev. gentleman would sanction and sanctify this *institution* by two hundred years of existence, and plenty of scripture to boot. Can it be Mr. Clay's recent compromise speech, wherein he would slyly circumscribe liberty and give to slavery full play in the new territories, that warned up the holy zeal and pious horrors of this world-beat? Moses Melchisedec?

Not at all! in this his delinquency is all right, and possibly don't go as far as his reverence thinks he ought. Then it certainly must be some horrible crime, involving the violation of every moral requirement in the decalogue, which has called forth this modern chapter of laments over some terrible befalment in this Episcopalian Zion. What in the name of all that is wonderful can it be that Mr. Clay has come out with it? Well, let all creation pick up its ears and hear—*Mr. Clay—sau—a—number—of—slaves—and—gentlemen—dancing—in—Baltimore—and—SHRIEKED!!!* What must be done with the old white-headed transgressor for this? Should not the anointed consign him over to the hottest portion of *hades, gehenna, torburns and pandamonium*, with all the maladies of good men, priests, bishops, saints, angels, cherubim and seraphim, and there, as the brimstone preacher said, "to be cut to pieces on the scythes and sickles of damnation, and hung up on the hooks of hell to dry?" Awful sinners must be awfully punished—for seeing people dance—*Nay! Lisbon Aurora!*

Perpetuate Slavery, we cannot do it—Nothing will save it. It is girt about by a ring of fire which daily grows narrower, and sends terrible sparkles into the very centre of the shameful thing. *Joint resolutions* cannot save it; annexations cannot save it—not if we re-annex all the West Indies; delinquent representatives cannot save it; uneducated Senators, refusing instructions, cannot save it—no, not with all their logic, all their eloquence, which smites as an earthquake smites the sea. No, slavery cannot be saved—by no compromise, no non-intervention, no Mason's Bill in the Senate, it cannot be saved in this age of the world until you nullify every ordinance of nature, until you repeat the will of God, and dissolve the union. He has made between righteousness and the welfare of a people. Then, when you displace God from the throne of

the Essex (Mass.) Freeman.

Origin and History of the Africans.

MR. EDITOR.—A very able and interesting lecture was delivered last Tuesday eve in the Vestry of the Old South Church in Dauphin, Pennsylvania, in New York; or shall it end as in St. Domingo? Follow the counsel of Mr. Webster—it will end in fire and blood.

Mr. Allen commences with the somewhat startling assertion, that the Africans originated the arts and sciences, and gave the first impulse to civilization. How different this idea from the notion entertained by great numbers in this country at the present day, some of whom would endeavor to persuade themselves and others to believe, that the negro is but a mere connecting link between the brute creation and the human race! But the speaker sustained his position by great numbers in this country at the present day, some of whom would endeavor to persuade themselves and others to believe, that the negro is but a mere connecting link between the brute creation and the human race!

Mr. Webster has spoken noble words—

at Plymouth, standing on the altar-stone of New England; at Bunker Hill, the spot so early reddened with the blood of our fathers.

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With one stroke of his logic he let the wind out of that sophistical argument put forth the last year in a pamphlet entitled—

"Thoughts on Slavery," in which the author endeavours to prove by the curse pronounced upon Canaan, that Southern Slavery is a divine institution sanctioned by the God of Heaven!!

"Canan," said Mr. A., "was the only son of Ham who did not settle in Africa, but in Asia; and the bitter curse pronounced upon his posterity was fulfilled in the extermination of the Canaanites by the Hebrews, and in the destruction and downfall of Carthage."

See. 2. And be it further enacted, That

when a person held to service or labor, as

mentioned in the first section of this act,

shall escape from such service or labor, as

therein mentioned, the person to whom

such service or labor may be due, his or her

agent, or attorney, is hereby authorized to

seize such person, to certify to such

Slave-breeding--Sale of Women, &c.

Correspondence of The True Democrat.
WASHINGTON, March 30.

GENTLEMAN:—Nothing said at the present session of Congress appears to have given Southern men so great offence, as the remarks of Thaddeus Stevens, upon the breeding of mankind for the market, by the *cheatery* of Virginia. They have not ceased to brand it as vulgar, indecent, and offensive beyond endurance. One don't the facts, but to speak truth respecting the slave-breeding business was insufferable.

A gentleman in whom I repose perfect confidence, informed me to-day, that recently an order was received from Virginia for a lot of women; none were to be purchased, except those who were young and were known to be useful for the purpose intended. *Every one young Mother* were collected, each with at least one child, and no child over five years old. They were torn from their husbands, and the children from their fathers, and were marched in a body from one of the prisons in open day, to the steamboat, when they were taken on board for Virginia. The scene is described as one of the most heart-rending character.

And this is the traffic which is kept up here by the action of Northern Representatives in Congress, whose constituents really believe them devoted to the cause of Freedom and of human rights. The people have very little idea of the manner in which it is done.

No bill can be offered, under the rules of the House, except on resolution day. And it is not in order to ask leave to introduce a bill on any other than the day assigned to resolutions. Every alternate Monday, only, is thus appropriated, by the rules of the House. Yet it is in order, on such days, to move a suspension of the rules to go into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and a majority will carry such motion. Now those who are in fear that a motion may be made in regard to the slave trade, have only to vote to go into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, upon each resolution day, and all action in reference to this commerce in the bodies of women, is postponed. For months this trick has been practised, and few of the Northern people are aware of this latent fraud practiced upon them by members of Congress, in order to shield this accursed traffic from the efforts of those who detest it. Men have for months been prepared to introduce bills to eradicate this disgrace to our nation, but are unable to get a chance to present them.

Yours,

The Propaganda on Col. Benton.

It has all along been contended by Col. Benton's Missouri adversaries that they were the regular Democracy, and that he was a heretic, a fanatic, a Wilmet Provost recreant from the Democratic fold. They have a decided majority of the Congressional Delegation; they have (or had) the last Legislature, and instructed him as they saw fit; they have stampeded the State industriously against him, and sought him through journals, addresses and documents meetings. You might have supposed from hearing only their side of the story, that he was recognized and given up at home as a broken-down Abolitionist, a detected traitor. Yet all our advices from Missouri concur in assuring us that the contrary is the fact—that he is to-day strong in the confidence of a majority of his party, and certain to beat his antagonists whenever the day of trial shall arrive. We are reliably advised that his enemies, no longer hoping to defeat him in a fair contest, are now beginning with the Whigs on terms which they know will and intend shall elect a Whig U. S. Senator in case the two minorities shall combine strength enough to effect it.—A. Y. Trib.

Invasion of Cuba.

It is said that a plan is on foot for the invasion of Cuba with a view to annexation.—The Washington correspondent of the Evening Post says:

Your renders will perceive that the long talked of rumors concerning a plot to invade Cuba, are acquiring some consistency. I stated several weeks ago that my information, though not exact and specific, was such as to warrant the supposition that an expedition for this purpose was on foot. For myself, I have no doubt whatever of it. The facilities for a successful invasion of Cuba were never so great as they are now, and in truth there can hardly be a question that should the Executive withdraw opposition to the scheme, it would be successfully carried out within six months.

Before the close of that time Cuba would be applying, and clamorously enough too, for admission as another slave State into this Union, and if refused, as of course she would and must be, would be as eagerly offering to throw herself into the arms of a homogeneous Southern slaveholding, and breeding and selling confederacy.

CHRISTIANITY AND CHURCHIANITY.—I neither am an infidel now, nor will I ever become one, for my faith in Christianity strengthens just as my contempt for Churchianity grows stronger. A belief in Christ and him crucified is what neither man nor devil can ever take from me. I have found it "the shadow of a great rock in a weary land," and if all the Churches should solemnly resolve that neither *horse* nor man, steed, robbery, drunkenness or gambling, "as practised in this country, is any bar to Christian communion"—if they should *all* do this, I will not be an infidel. So long as I live and keep my reason, I will appeal to the great Shepherd against those who eat the fat and clothe themselves with wool and care not for the sheep—those who open not their mouths for the dumb nor plead the cause of the poor and needy. This is the extent of my infidelity, which has shocked so many pure people.—JANE G. SWISSELM.

BLACK MEN IN THE FRENCH ASSEMBLY.—Perron, who was Governor of Martinique under the Presidency of Lamartine as head of the Provisional Government, has just been elected a member of the National Assembly in Paris from the Island of Guadalupe. Another colored citizen has been elected with him, so that two black men from Guadoupe will appear in the Assembly.

Grizzly bears weighing 1,000 lbs., have been killed in California, and one recently sold for \$1,500.

A State Historical Society has already been organized in the new and rapidly advancing territory of Minnesota.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

I LOVE AGITATION WHEN THERE IS CAUSE FOR IT—THE ALARM BELL WHICH STARTLES THE INHABITANTS OF A CITY, SAVES THEM FROM BEING BURNED IN THEIR BEDS.—*Burke.*

Salem, Ohio, April 20, 1849.

Executive Committee—Special Meeting.

The members of the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society are hereby notified of a Special Meeting, to be held in Salem on Saturday, April 20th, at 9 o'clock, A. M. The time has been fixed for the accommodation of the members of the Committee residing at a distance, it being presumed that most of them will be in attendance upon the Conventions to be held in Salem on Friday and Saturday of next week.

Business of the first importance, involving the continuance of The Bugle, the presence and labor of Abby K. Foster and Parker Pillsbury in the State during the Summer, and the existence and efficiency of the Society for the year to come, will claim attention. It is therefore desirable that the attendance should be full.

B. S. JONES, Rec. Sec.

Webster Endorsed.

About eight hundred men, most of them citizens of Boston, have addressed to Daniel Webster a letter expressing their entire approval of his late infamous speech in the Senate. The leading signers belong to the class expressly termed the "Cottonocracy," and of whom Parker Pillsbury said, that if they were ever to reach heaven, they would no doubt seek to damp the waters of the river of life to drive their spinning-jennies. Webster has been for years, not the Representative of Massachusetts, but the supreme tool of these "cotton lords," the Trinity of whose worship, in the language of Theodore Parker, is the golden eagle, the silver dollar and the copper cent, these three being, according to their faith, "one Money," and entitled to the supreme adoration of their stunted souls. The letter which they have signed we place on record as a significant part of the history of the times.

BOSTON, 25th March, 1850.

To the HONORABLE DANIEL WEBSTER.

Sir.—Impressed with the magnitude and importance of the service to the Constitution and the Union which you have rendered by your recent speech in the Senate of the United States, the subject Slavery, we desire to express to you our deep obligations for what the speech has done, to enlighten the public mind, and to bring the present crisis in our National affairs to a fortunate and peaceful termination. As Citizens of the United States we wish to thank you, for *resolving us to act audaciously under the Constitution*, and for the broad, manly and patriotic views, which you have sent, with the weight of your great authority and the great cause of Human Freedom. The scheme was concocted doubtless to produce exactly this effect, never with any serious expectation that it would be consummated; and now that the North has been duly terrified and made to humble before the great National Idol, it will of course be abandoned until some new occasion shall require it to be galvanized into life.

THE MARVIN FAMILY.—This company of visitors visited Salem on Thursday of last week and gave a Concert in the Presbyterian Church. The family consists of three brothers and the wife of one of the number. Their music was selected with taste and judgment, and comprised a large variety of serious, pathetic, sentimental and humorous pieces, which sang with much effect and to the universal satisfaction of the audience. They satisfied entirely the anticipations awakened by the notices of the press in other places, and afforded a rich entertainment to the few who were fortunate enough to be present. We regretted that the house was not full. The singers were in every respect worthy of the patronage of all who know how to appreciate good music. If they will come again, we promise them a full house.

We desire, therefore, to express to you our entire concurrence in the sentiments of your speech, and our hearty thanks for the incisive and able aid it has afforded towards the preservation and perpetuation of the Union. For this purpose, we respectfully present to you this address of thanks and congratulation, in reference to this most interesting and important occasion in your public life.

Why did the signers of this letter feel it necessary to step forth at this crisis to sustain Mr. Webster? Simply because they knew that he was not sustained by the great body of the people of New England—that his speech was in fact an outrage upon their sense of justice and right. Viewed in this light, the letter is a cheering indication that the hearts in the masses are nearly in the right place, and that Mr. Webster will win from them no smiles of approbation.

The signers of the letter were not all "lords of the loom." There were among them "lords spiritual" as well as "lords temporal." The heads of the great religious establishment at Andover, which has so long supplied the Orthodox pulpits of New England with subtle apologetics for "organic sins," of which slavery is the chief, have spread out the ample folds of their cassocks to screen from popular indignation the "polite statesman" and recreant son of New England. Conspicuous among those who have thus expressed their "entire concurrence" in the sentiments of that most diabolical speech are the names of Rev. Leonard Woods, D. D., Rev. Moses Stuart and Rev. Ralph Emerson, the celebrated teachers of the oldest Theological Seminary in the land. We submit that the signatures of these men to this letter more than justify all that Abolitionists have ever said that Seminary and of the religion taught in it. These professors of the popular Theology have put upon record the evidence that the religion they hold and teach, and which they have spread through the country and sent to heathen lands, is not sufficient to restrain them from hunting fugitive slaves like wild beasts and delivering them to their tyrant owners and pursuers!—They have shown that the Constitution, not the God of Justice, is the object of their worship and allegiance, and proclaimed it as their judgment, that whoever gives food and shelter to the homeless, wandering fugitive from Southern bondage, ought to be punished as a criminal!

We are glad to perceive, in spite of this endorsement of Mr. Webster, that his speech has called forth the strongest condemnation of most of the presses, both religious and political, of New England. Even the Boston Atlas, long the organ of the Whigs of Massachusetts, is out against it in emphatic terms.

The New York Tribune.

Quarterly Meeting at Fairmount.

The Prospectus of this widely known political journal will be found on the Fourth Page, where it will be kept standing for some time to come, not to advance the interests of the Whig party, but in return for the kindness of the publishers in sending their Daily issue to The Bugle during the past year. The Tribune has been and still is of great service to us in the discharge of our editorial duties. It brings us always the latest news, not only from every part of the United States, but from foreign lands, and discusses more extensively and profoundly than any other journal in the country the great Moral, Social, Literary and Scientific Problems which are now agitating the whole civilized world. It is to a greater extent than any other paper a vehicle of the thoughts and a medium for the development of the plans and purposes of all the various classes of Reformers, and it treats them all with singular fairness. It is not unlikely that an editorial connection with this paper during a period of four years, and an intimate personal acquaintance with its Editor and his Associates, may in some degree color our estimate of its good qualities; but we are not alone among those whose judgment is not in any way affected by political sympathy in the belief that, taking it for all in all, there is no other daily journal in the United States at all to be compared with it.

Resolved, That in the agitation which now pervades the whole country on the subject of Slavery, its abolition or extension, we see at once the fruit of the moral movement in which we are engaged, and an encouraging sign of the ultimate triumph of our cause.

Resolved, That in the truth of our principles and the eternal supremacy of Right over Wrong, Light over Darkness, Truth over Falsehood, we have a pledge from the hand of God himself, that the efforts of time-serving priests and corrupt politicians to stop the present agitation by cunningly devised schemes of Compromise will be utterly futile.

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Resolved, That we regard The Anti-Slavery Bugle as an indispensable instrumental for the promotion of the cause in the Western field, and that we promise, individually and collectively, to do our best to extend its circulation and contribute pecuniarily to its support.

Resolved, That we have heard with great satisfaction of the project that Abby Kelley Foster and Parker Pillsbury may be induced to visit Ohio during the ensuing Summer, and that we pledge them not only a hearty welcome, but our earnest and efficient co-operation to enable them to fulfil the objects of their mission.

Resolved, That the Abolitionists of Ohio are abundantly able to sustain the A. S. Bugle and to maintain a vigorous warfare against the pro-slavery sentiment of the State, and that they ought neither to ask nor expect pecuniary contributions from the East.

Resolved, That it is the right of the slaves to escape from slavery and come to the non-slave States; and to use any money or property of the slaveholder to aid him in escaping.

Resolved, That it is the right and duty of the people of the non-slave States to encourage the slaves to run away, and to give them aid and protection against their pursuers—whether they come as individual slaveholders, or as officers of the government.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the people of the non-slave States to disregard the U. S. Constitution and all laws that have been or may be passed by Congress, to facilitate the re-capture of runaway slaves, by imposing fines and penalties on those who, in obedience to the instincts of humanity, give food and shelter to the starving, wandering, homeless and houseless fugitives.

Resolved, That it is utterly unworthy the valor, the chivalry and glory of the slave-claimants, to conflict with the unintelligent, defenceless fugitive, unprotected by law or public sentiment; and we invite them to change the parties to the contest, by passing their proposed law subjecting abolitionists to severe penalties for aiding the fugitive. By so doing, they will secure antagonists more upon an equal basis than themselves—and of course either victory or defeat will be more honorable.

Resolved, That this meeting has learned with unfeigned pleasure, that the Women of Ohio have resolved to hold a Convention on the 19th of the present month, for the purpose of securing their enfranchisement and elevation. We hail it as a star of hope to the enslaved slave, insomuch as tyranny can only stand by combination; and woman, while knowing the chains from herself, cannot fail to accomplish more in this other way for the emancipation of all the enslaved.

Resolved, That this Society pledges itself to become responsible for the arrangements due from subscribers within its limits to the A. S. Bugle to the close of the present volume.

We ought to add, that the hospitality of the friends in Fairmount was worthy of their reputation, and such as became the cold weather and their own warm hearts.

THE GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for May is already on our table. Of its four engravings that of the Mountain Spring is the most life-like. The contributions in prose and poetry are from various well-known writers, whose productions have given this magazine a wide celebrity.—The new volume commences in July, when we expect to witness a display of artistic excellence which it will be difficult for any rival publication to surpass. Now is the time to form clubs.

MELVILLE'S Story of a Flogging on board a U. S. Man-of-War, which the reader will find on the Fourth Page, reveals some of the secrets of the Naval service of this country. Such inhumanity finds no parallel save on the plantations of the South. This, be it remembered, is one of the barbarities of War, and War and Slavery are kindred abominations, of which neither can long outlive the other.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.—The Democrats will have a decided majority in this body. The parties will stand—Democrats 58, Whigs 42, Free-Soilers 8. The Democrats claim to be the friends of Equality. Now let us see if they will allow all the people, without distinction of sex or color, equal rights at the polls. If there is any thing more hollow or knavish than that Democracy which deprives Women and Negroes of all voice in the making of laws to which they are held amenable, we confess we don't know where to find it.

COLORED SCHOOLS in MASSACHUSETTS.—The Supreme Court has given a decision in the colored school question—that they have no jurisdiction in the matter, the authority to regulate schools being alone in the Committee. This decision sustains the city in the establishment of separate schools for colored children.

Cincinnati Correspondence.

The Constitutional Convention—Party Spirit—Shan Democracy—City Politics—the Burnet House.

CINCINNATI, April 10, 1850.

To the Editor of The Bugle:

It is now well ascertained that the Democrats will have a majority in the State Convention sufficient to control it without the aid either of Whigs or Free-soilers. It would seem, to thinking men, that in electing members of such an important Convention, the best men should be selected—men of sound judgment, practical, common-sense views, of large experience, and attached to the State and its institutions—with regard to their party predilections. But such has become the state of things in our day that this seems impossible. Every thing is viewed in a party aspect, and party ascendancy kept in view in every public movement. In this City and County, which together send 7 delegates, the entire Democratic ticket, regularly nominated in caucus, was elected. An "Independent" ticket was run in opposition, made up of men from both the great parties, but mainly Whig, and the highest name upon it came behind the lowest on the Democratic ticket about 300 votes. The average Democratic majority was from 1800 to 2000 in the whole County.

There seems to be a tendency among the people both in this and other States to elect Democrats to make, remodel or amend the fundamental laws by which they or their children are to be governed. Their creed, professedly at least, suits the progressive and equalizing spirit of the age better than that of the Whigs, which is more conservative. This would be well enough, if the so-called Democracy carried out fairly in practice the great doctrines of equality of rights and privileges. As it is, their profession, to a great extent, is a mere sham—their Democracy is only skin deep. With some noble exceptions, they have prostrated themselves before the slaveholding aristocracy of the South—the most exacting in the world in its claims. There are, it seems, 8 Free-soilers chosen to the Constitutional Convention. I hope that whatever others may do, they will use their endeavors to incorporate in the new Constitution some provisions making *citizens* of our down-trodden colored population, and granting them some privileges hitherto denied, in accordance with the demands of True Democracy and the spirit of the Christian religion, which all parties loudly profess to revere.

In this City the Democrats have carried a majority in the Council for the first time in 20 years.

The votes also for delegates to the State Convention and other offices show a Democratic majority existing in the City. This has been gradually coming about for several years, owing to the increase of naturalized foreigners, nearly all of whom vote with that party; and more lately by the annexation of a large District in the North, which is largely Democratic. This result devolves upon those having the control of City affairs important duties, as there has been great complaint for a year or two past of the increasing debt of the City, which is quite as large as it ought to be for a place such as this, and our taxes have become as high as the people will submit to with any patience. If the new Council succeed in carrying out some measures of retrenchment and reform, they will receive the thanks of our citizens of all parties.

Our great Hotel, the BURNET HOUSE, designed to be the "Astor House" of the West, is nearly ready for company. The furniture, which will cost from 70 to 80 thousand dollars, is now arriving. Within the last two months this building has been visited by thousands of citizens and strangers, who all speak loudly in praise of the entire plan of the edifice and the manner of its execution. Subsequently on motion by Mr. Clay, the petition presented yesterday by Mr. Seward, asking the enrollment of blacks in the militia was taken up. Mr. Clay moved that the prayer be rejected. Mr. Seward briefly explained that he had presented the petition in accordance with his views of the right of petition. Let the issue come, he said, for until it does come we shall never have a settlement of those questions. No settlement can be made until an issue is joined.

Mr. Hale called the Senator to order for speaking without a motion pending.

Mr. Clay took his seat greatly excited, demanding a statement of the point of order.

After some conversation on the point of order, Mr. Clay proceeded in a strain of strong denunciation of the Abolitionists of the North, as the worst enemies of the slaves of the South. He also intimated that Mr. Hale had made the slavery agitation a sort of centaur on which he had ridden into power and place. Individuals of this character, although pretending to be the friends of the slaves, were, in fact, only friends to themselves.

Mr. Hale declared his determination to do his duty, in his humble way, despite all loud words, or threatening, abusive denunciation; he then presented another anti-slavery petition from New-Mexico.

Mr. Rusk raised the question of reception, and submitted some remarks in denunciation of a petition presented yesterday by Mr. Seward, praying the enrollment of blacks in the militia of the United States.

Mr. Butler followed in the same strain, closing with an expression of the hope that the issue between slavery and anti-slavery might be speedily made.

Let the issue come, he

—making it dependent upon any other subject.

Mr. Foote's motion for a select committee was then laid on the table, temporarily.

In the House, on the 8th, Mr. Vinton attempted to get through a resolution authorizing the President to detail thirty seamen

and such officers as he may think proper to join Mr. Grinnell's expedition in search of John Franklin, but the attempt was unsuccessful. The Slavery question was then taken up, and Mr. Wallace of S. C. freed his mind on that subject. The burden of his discourse was that the non-Extension of slavery is abolition in disguise. Mr. Johnson of Ky., followed in a speech against separating the admission of California from the Territorial question, and pledging Kentucky to fight if she is dishonored by Northern fanatics.

Mr. Kaufman tried to get a vote of the House against the movements in New-Mexico for an organization of that Territory independent of Texas, but failed. Finally a motion was made by Mr. Conger of N. Y. to cut down postage to a uniform rate of 2 cents on paid and 5 on unpaid letters and to abolish the Franking Privilege. The Post Office Committee promised soon to introduce a bill to the same purport, and the subject was then dropped.

On the 9th, Mr. VOLNEY E. HOWARD, formerly of Mississippi, and now M. C. from Texas, gave the House notice of an amendment to Mr. McCLENDON'S Slavery Compromise bill, providing that, if Texas should not consent to relinquish her claim to the better part of New-Mexico, then no Government shall be organized in New-Mexico; and if Texas shall consent, for cash in hand, to surrender her claim to New-Mexico, then the law of Texas establishing Human Slavery shall prevail in said Territory until the same shall be admitted into the Union as a State! This is the coolest of all the propositions yet made by the Slavery propaganda.

The Trade in Human Beings.

We are indebted to a friend for a copy of the Natchez Courier of March 12, in which we find, under the head of "A Mighty Rally for the Union," the proceedings of a large public meeting, called for the purpose of sustaining the National Confederacy in opposition to the project of the Nashville Convention. Among the signers of the call were the owners of hundreds and thousands of slaves, who regard the Union as the great safeguard of their favorite institution. In the same paper we find the following advertisements, which will show the nature of the article which derives its support through the operations of the U. S. Constitution. No wonder that those who are engaged in this infernal trade should rally in support of the Union.

Commissioner's Sale.

John Bacon, et al,

vs.
Robert Cox, Administrator of the Es-
tate of Filmer W. Green, dec'd, et al.

Is Southern District Chancery Court, to June
Term, A. D., 1850.

Purchased with a decree made at the De-
cember term, A. D., 1849, of the Southern
District Chancery Court, held at Natchez, I, as
Commissioner of said Court, will, on

Monday, the 11th day of March, A. D., 1850,

at the following real and personal property,
viz.—All that part of the Springfield Plan-
ation on which Filmer W. Green resided in the
day of November, A. D., 1840, situated in

the county of Jefferson, which lies on the west
of the South Fork of Coles' Creek, bound-

ed on the North by lands belonging to the es-
tate of Roger Dixon, deceased; on the West,
by lands belonging to the estate of Pleas-
ant Elam, deceased; and on the East, by other
lands belonging to the estate of said Filmer

W. Green, deceased; which tract contains, by
estimation, nine hundred acres, more or less,
with all improvements thereon; which said tract

of land is to be sold subject to the dower inter-
est of Mrs. Julie W. Green, widow of Filmer
W. Green, deceased.

The following named negro slaves, or such
as are now living, with their increase born
the 4th day of November, A. D., 1810, to

Louis, Abel, Sam, Gerard,
Lavinia, Priscilla, Moses, Alfred,
Zina, Harriett, Peggy, Shadrack,
Lydia, Minerva, Avery, Huldy,
Eunice, Dave, Gus, Handly,
Toney, Letty, Bob, Si,
Eliza, Lucinda, Boggs, Lindy,
Jenny, Bob, Jr., Henry, Candis,
Matilda, Narcissa.

The following stock, or so much thereof as is
now living, to wit: 1 Stallion, called Major
Dome; 60 head of Horses, Mares and Colts;
one Jenny; 250 head of Horned Cattle; 10 yoke
of Oxen; 200 head of Hogs; and 45 head of
Sheep.

Also, the following other property, or so much
thereof as is not worn out, or been destroyed,
to wit: 2 Wagons and gear; 24 Plows and
gear; 1 Barn and gear; 1 Side Board; 3
doz. Chairs; 8 Tables; 10 Beds and Bedsteads;
Household and Kitchen Furniture.

The above sale will be made at the late resi-
dence of Filmer W. Green, deceased, in Jeffe-
rson County, Mississippi, upon these terms: the
real Estate on a credit of one and two years;
months. The purchasers will be required to
pay to said complainants, bearing interest at
6 per cent from the day of sale.

THOMAS REED, Commissioner.

Feb. 19, 1850—sl. wts.

JAS. N. STOCKMAN, Auc'r.

Valuable Negro Woman at Auction.

WILL be sold on Wednesday, the 13th inst.,

at 11 o'clock, a likely negro woman, 23

years old, a good cook, washer and ironer. Sold
for no fault. Terms, cash.

JOHN D. JAMES.

Another Lot of Negroes.

I WILL receive from Richmond, Virginia, by

the 1st inst., a lot of fifty likely negroes—

I invite the attention of all persons in want of

such a lot, as I shall sell them for a

small advance upon Richmond cost.

JOHN D. JAMES.

Slave-breeding--Sale of Women, &c.

Correspondence of The True Democrat.
WASHINGTON, March 30.

GENTLEMAN:—Nothing said at the present session of Congress appears to have given Southern men so great offence, as the remarks of Thaddeus Stevens, upon the breeding of mankind for the market, by the chivalry of Virginia. They have not ceased to brand it as vulgar, indecent, and offensive beyond endurance. No one denied the facts, but to speak truth respecting the slave-breeding business was insufferable.

A gentleman in whom I repose perfect confidence, informed me to-day, that recently an order was received from Virginia for a lot of women; none were to be purchased, except those who were young and were known to be used for the purpose intended. *Forty-one young Mothers* were collected, each with at least one child, and no child over five years old. They were torn from their husbands, and the children from their fathers, and were marched in a body from one of the prisons in open day, to the steamboat, when they were taken on board for Virginia. The scene is described as one of the most heart-rending character.

And this is the traffic which is kept up here by the action of Northern Representatives in Congress, whose constituents really believe them devoted to the cause of Freedom and of human rights. The people have very little idea of the manner in which it is done.

No bill can be offered, under the rules of the House, except on resolution day. And it is not in order to ask leave to introduce a bill on any other than the day assigned to resolutions. Every alternate Monday, only, is thus appropriated, by the rules of the House. Yet it is in order, on such days, to move a suspension of the rules to go into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and a majority will carry such motion. Now those who are in fear that a motion may be made in regard to the slave trade, have only to vote to go into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, upon each resolution day, and all action in reference to this commerce in the bodies of women, is postponed. For months this trick has been practised, and few of the Northern people are aware of this latent fraud practised upon them by members of Congress, in order to shield this accursed traffic from the efforts of those who detect it. Members have for months been prepared to introduce bills to eradicate this disgrace to our nation, but are unable to get a chance to present them.

Yours,

The Propaganda on Col. Benton.

It has all along been contended by Col. Benton's Missouri adversaries that they were the regular Democracy, and that he was a heretic, a fanatic, a Wilmet Proviser recranted from the Democratic fold. They have a decided majority of the Congressional Delegation; they had (or had) the last Legislature, and instigated him as they saw fit; they have stamped the State industries against him, and fought him through journals, addresses and documents meetings. You might have supposed from hearing only their side of the story, that he was recognized and given up at home as a broken-down Abolitionist, a detected traitor. Yet all our advices from Missouri concur in assuring us that the contrary is the fact—that he is to-day strong in the confidence of a majority of his party, and certain to beat his antagonists whenever the day of trial shall arrive. We are reliably advised that his enemies, no longer hoping to defeat him in a fair contest, are now bargaining with the Whigs on terms which they know will and intend shall elect a Whig U. S. Senator in case the two minorities shall combine strength enough to effect it.—M. Y. Trib.

Invasion of Cuba.

It is said that a plan is on foot for the invasion of Cuba with a view to annexation.—The Washington correspondent of the *Evening Post* says:

Your readers will perceive that the long talked of rumors concerning a plot to invade Cuba, are acquiring some consistency. I stated several weeks ago that my information, though not exact and specific, was such as to warrant the belief that an expedition for this purpose was on foot. For myself, I have no doubt whatever of it. The facilities for a successful invasion of Cuba were never so great as they are now, and in truth there can hardly be a question that should the Executive withdraw opposition to the scheme, it would be successfully carried out within six months.

Before the close of that time Cuba would be applying, and clamorously enough too, for admission as another slave State into this Union, and if refused, as of course she would and must be, would be as eagerly offering to throw herself into the arms of a homogeneous Southern slaveholding, and breeding and selling confederacy.

CHRISTIANITY AND CHURCHIANITY.—I neither am an infidel now, nor will I ever become one, for my faith in Christianity strengthens just as my contempt for Churchianity grows stronger. A belief in Christ and him crucified is what neither man nor devil can ever take from me. I have found it “the shadow of a great rock in a weary land” and if all the Churches should suddenly resolve that neither horse nor man steaming, robbery, drunkenness or gambling, “as practised in this country, is any bar to Christian communion”—if they should all do this, I will not be an infidel. So long as I live and keep my reason, I will appeal to the great Shepherd against those who eat the fat and clothe themselves with wool and care not for the sheep—those who open not their mounds for the dumb nor plead the cause of the poor and needy. This is the extent of my infidelity, which has shocked so many pious people.—JANE G. SWISHELM.

BLACK MEN IN THE FRENCH ASSEMBLY.—Perrin, who was Governor of Martinique under the Presidency of Lamartine as head of the Provisional Government, has just been elected a member of the National Assembly in Paris from the Island of Guadalupe. Another colored citizen has been elected with him, so that two black men from Guadalupe will appear in the Assembly.

Grizzly bears weighing 1,000 lbs., have been killed in California, and one recently sold for \$1,500.

A State Historical Society has already been organized in the new and rapidly advancing territory of Minnesota.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

I LOVE AGITATION WHEN THERE IS CAUSE FOR IT—THE ALARM BELL WHICH STARTLES THE INHABITANTS OF A CITY, SAVES THEM FROM BEING BURNED IN THEIR BEDS.—Burke.

Salem, Ohio, April 20, 1849.

Executive Committee--Special Meeting.

The members of the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society are hereby notified of a Special Meeting, to be held in Salem on Saturday, April 20th, at 9 o'clock, A. M. The time has been fixed for the accommodation of the members of the Committee residing at a distance, it being presumed that most of them will be in attendance upon the Convention to be held in Salem on Friday and Saturday of next week.

Business of the first importance, involving the continuance of The Bugle, the presence and labor of Abby K. Foster and Parker Pillsbury in the State during the Summer, and the existence and efficiency of the Society for the year to come, will claim attention. It is therefore desirable that the attendance should be full.

B. S. JONES, Rec. Sec.

Webster Endorsed.

About eight hundred men, most of them citizens of Boston, have addressed to Daniel Webster a letter expressing their entire approval of his late inauspicious speech in the Senate. The leading signers belong to the class expressively termed the ‘Cottonocracy,’ and of whom Parker Pillsbury said, that if they were ever to reach heaven, they would no doubt seek to dam up the waters of the river of life to drive their spinning-jennies. Webster has been for years, not the Representative of Massachusetts, but the supple tool of these ‘cotton lords,’ the Trinity of whose worship, in the language of Theodore Parker, is the golden eagle, the silver dollar and the copper cent, these three being, according to their faith, ‘one Money,’ and entitled to the supreme adoration of their stunted souls. The letter which they have signed we place on record as a significant part of the history of the times.

BOSTON, 25th March, 1850.

To the HONORABLE DANIEL WEBSTER.

Sir,—Impressed with the magnitude and importance of the service to the Constitution and the Union, which you have rendered by your recent speech in the Senate of the United States, on the subject of Slavery, we desire to express to you our deep obligations for what this speech has done and is doing, to enlighten the public mind, and to bring the present crisis in our National affairs to a fortunate and peaceful termination.

As Citizens of the United States, we wish to thank you, for recalling us to our duties under the Constitution, and for the broad, national and patriotic views, which you have sent, with the weight of your great authority and with the power of your unanswerable reasoning, into every corner of the Union.

It is, permit us to say, Sir, no common good, which you have thus done for the country. In a time of almost unprecedented excitement, when the minds of men have been bewildered by an apparent conflict of duties, and when multitudes have been unable to find solid ground on which to rest with security and peace, you have pointed out to a whole people the path of duty, have exercised the understanding and touched the conscience of a nation. You have met this great exigency as a patriot and a statesman; and although the debt of gratitude, which the people of this country owe to you, was large before, you have increased it by a peculiar service, which is felt throughout the land.

We desire, therefore, to express to you our entire concurrence in the sentiments of your speech, and our hearty thanks for the instrument and its affordings towards the preservation and perpetuation of the Union. For this purpose, we respectfully present to you this our address of thanks and congratulation, in reference to this most interesting and important occasion in your public life.

W. did the signers of this letter feel it necessary to step forth at this crisis to sustain Mr. Webster? Simply because they knew that he was not sustained by the great body of the people of New England—that his speech was in fact an outrage upon their sense of justice and right. Viewed in this light, the letter is a cheering indication that the hearts of the masses are mainly in the right place, and that Mr. Webster will win from them no smiles of approbation.

The signers of the letter were not all lords of the loom. There were among them ‘lords spiritual’ as well as ‘lords temporal.’ The heads of the great religious establishment at Andover, which has so long upheld the Orthodox pulpits of New England with subtle apologetics for ‘organic sins,’ of which slavery is the chief, have spread out the ample folds of their cassocks to screen from popular indignation the ‘polite statesmen’ and ‘recruit sons of New England.’ Conspicuous among those who have thus expressed their ‘entire concurrence’ in the sentiments of that most diabolical speech are the names of Rev. Leonard Woods, D. D., Rev. Moses Stuart and Rev. Ralph Emerson, the celebrated teachers of the oldest Theological Seminary in the land. We submit that the signatures of these men to this letter more than justify all that Abolitionists have ever said of that Seminary and of the religion taught in it. These professors of the popular Theology have put upon record the evidence that the religion they hold and teach, and which they have spread through the country and sent to heathen lands, is not sufficient to restrain them from hunting fugitive slaves like wild beasts and delivering them to their tyrant owners and pursuers!

They have shown that the Constitution, not the God of Justice, is the object of their worship and allegiance, and proclaimed it as their judgment, that whoever gives food and shelter to the homeless, wandering fugitive from Southern bondage, ought to be punished as a criminal!

We are glad to perceive, in spite of this endorsement of Mr. Webster, that his speech has called forth the strongest condemnation of most of the presses, both religious and political, of New England. Even the Boston Atlas, long the organ of the Whigs of Massachusetts, is out against it in emphatic terms.

The New York Tribune.

The Prospectus of this widely known political journal will be found on the Fourth Page, where it will be kept standing for some time to come, not to advance the interests of the Whig party, but in return for the kindness of the publishers in sending their Daily issue to The Bugle during the past year. The Tribune has been and still is of great service to us in the discharge of our editorial duties. It brings us always the latest news, not only from every part of the United States, but from foreign lands, and discusses more extensively and profoundly than any other journal in the country the great Moral, Social, Literary and Scientific Problems which are now agitating the whole civilized world. It is not unlikely that an editorial connection with this paper during a period of four years, and a medium for the development of the plans and purposes of all the various classes of Reformers, and it treats them all with singular fairness. It is not unlikely that this seems impossible. Every thing is viewed in a party aspect, and party ascendancy kept in view in every public movement. In this City and County, which together send 7 delegates, the entire Democratic ticket, regularly nominated in caucus, was elected. An ‘Independent’ ticket was run in opposition, made up of men from both the great parties, but mainly Whig, and the highest name upon it came behind the lowest on the Democratic ticket about 300 votes. The average Democratic majority was from 1800 to 2000 in the whole County.

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Resolved, That this Society pledges itself to become responsible for the arrearages due from subscribers within its limits to the A. S. Bugle to the close of the present volume.

We ought to add, that the hospitality of the friends in Fairmount was worthy of their reputation, and such as became the cold weather and their own warm hearts.

THE GRAMMAR MAGAZINE for May is already on the table. Of its four engravings that of the Mountain Spring is the most life-like. The contributions in prose and poetry are from various well-known writers, whose productions have given this magazine a wide celebrity.—The new volume commences in July, when we expect to witness a display of artistic excellence which it will be difficult for any rival publication to surpass. Now is the time to form clubs.

MELVILLE'S Story of a Flogging on board a U. S. Man-of-War, which the reader will find on the Fourth Page, reveals some of the secrets of the Naval service of this country. Such inhumanity finds no parallel save on the plantations of the South. This, be it remembered, is one of the barbarities of War, and War and Slavery are kindred abominations, of which neither can long outlive the other.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.—The Democrats will have a decided majority in this body. The parties will stand—Democrats 58, Whigs 42, Free-Soilers 8. The Democrats claim to be the friends of Equality. Now let us see if they will allow all the people, without distinction of sex or color, equal rights at the polls. If there is any thing more hollow or knavish than that Democracy which deprives Women and Negroes of all voice in the making of laws to which they are held amenable, we confess we don't know where to find it.

COLORED SCHOOLS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The Supreme Court has given a decision in the colored school question—that they have no jurisdiction in the matter, the authority to regulate Schools being alone in the Committee. This decision sustains the city in the establishment of separate schools for colored children.

Quarterly Meeting at Fairmount.

CINCINNATI Correspondence.

The Constitutional Convention—Party Spirit—Sham Democracy—City Politics—the Burnet House.

CINCINNATI, April 10, 1850.

To the Editor of The Bugle:

It is now well ascertained that the Democrats will have a majority in the State Convention sufficient to control it without the aid either of Whigs or Free-soilers. It would seem, to thinking men, that in electing members of such an important Convention, the best men should be selected—men of sound judgment, practical, common-sense views, of large experience, and attached to the State and its institutions—with regard to their party predilections. But such has become the state of things in our day that this seems impossible. Every thing is viewed in a party aspect, and party ascendancy kept in view in every public movement. In this City and County, which together send 7 delegates, the entire Democratic ticket, regularly nominated in caucus, was elected. An ‘Independent’ ticket was run in opposition, made up of men from both the great parties, but mainly Whig, and the highest name upon it came behind the lowest on the Democratic ticket about 300 votes. The average Democratic majority was from 1800 to 2000 in the whole County.

Resolved, That in the agitation which now pervades the whole country on the subject of Slavery, its abolition or extension, we see at once the fruit of the moral movement in which we are engaged, and an encouraging sign of the ultimate triumph of our cause.

Resolved, That we have heard with great satisfaction of the project that Abby Kelley Foster and Parker Pillsbury may be induced to visit Ohio during the ensuing Summer, and that we hereby recognize the obligation resting upon us as a Society to aid to the full extent of our ability, in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth through the agency of the Press and the living speaker.

Resolved, That we regard the Anti-Slavery Bugle as an indispensable instrumentality for the promotion of the cause in the Western field, and that we promise individually and collectively, to do our best to extend its circulation and contribute pecuniarily to its support.

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Resolved, That it is the right of the slave to escape from slavery and come to the non-slave States; and to do so in safety or property of the slaveholder to aid him in escaping.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the people of the non-slave States to disregard the U. S. Constitution and all laws that have been or may be passed by Congress, to facilitate the re-capture of runaway slaves, by imposing fines and penalties on those who, in obedience to the instincts of humanity, give food and shelter to the starving, wandering, homeless and houseless fugitives.

Resolved, That it is utterly unworthy the valor, the chivalry and glory of the slave-claimants, to conflict with the unintelligent, defenceless fugitive, unprotected by law or public sentiment; and we invite them to change the parties to the contest, by passing their proposed law subjecting abolitionists to severe penalties for aiding the fugitive. By so doing, they will secure antagonists more upon an equality with themselves—and of course either victory or defeat will be more honorable.

Resolved, That this meeting has learned with unfeigned pleasure that the Women of Ohio have resolved to hold a Convention on the 19th of the present month, for the purpose of securing their enfranchisement and elevation. We hail it as a star of hope to the chattel slave, inasmuch as tyranny can only stand by combination; and woman, while knocking the chains from herself, cannot fail to accomplish more than in any other way for the emancipation of all the enslaved.

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THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

the making it dependent upon any other subject.

Mr. Foote's motion for a select committee was then laid on the table, temporarily.

In the House, on the 8th, Mr. Vinton attempted to get through a resolution authorizing the President to detail thirty seamen among such officers as he may think proper to command his expedition in search of John Franklin, but the attempt was unsuccessful. The Slavery question was then taken up, and Mr. Wallace of S. C. freed his mind on that subject. The burden of his discourse was that the non-extension of Slavery is abolition in disguise. Mr. Johnson of Ky., followed in a speech against separating the admission of California from the Territorial question, and pledging Kentucky to fight if she is dishonored by Northern fanatics.

Mr. Kaufman tried to get a vote of the House against the movements in New-Mexico for an organization of that Territory independent of Texas, but failed. Finally a motion was made by Mr. Conger of N. Y. to cut down postage to a uniform rate of 2 cents on paid and 5 on unpaid letters and to abolish the Franking Privilege. The Post Office Committee promised soon to introduce a bill to the same purport, and the subject was then dropped.

On the 9th, Mr. VOLNEY E. HOWARD, formerly of Mississippi, and now M. C. from Texas, gave the House notice of an amendment to Mr. McCLELLAND's Slavery Compromise bill, providing that, if Texas should not consent to relinquish her claim to the better part of New-Mexico, then no Government shall be organized in New-Mexico to have jurisdiction on this side of the Rio Grande; and if Texas consent, for cash in hand, to surrender her claim to New-Mexico, then the law of Texas establishing Human Slavery shall prevail in said Territory until the same shall be admitted into the Union as a State! This is the coolest of all the propositions yet made by the Slavery propaganda.

The Trade in Human Beings.

We are indebted to a friend for a copy of the Nashville Courier of March 12, in which we find, under the head of "A Mighty Rally for the Union," the proceedings of a large public meeting called for the purpose of sustaining the National Confederacy in opposition to the project of the Nashville Convention. Among the signers of the call were the owners of hundreds and thousands of slaves, who regard the Union as the great safeguard of their favorite institution. In the same paper we find the following advertisements, which will show the nature of the cause which derives its support through the operations of the U. S. Constitution. No wonder that those who are engaged in this infernal mode should rally in support of the Union.

Commissioner's Sale.

John Bacon, et al., vs. Robert Cox, Administrator of the Estate of Filmer W. Green, dec'd, et al.

Southern District Chancery Court, to June Term, A. D., 1850.

In pursuance of a decree made at the December term, A. D., 1849, of the Southern District Chancery Court, held at Natchez, I, as Commissioner of said Court, will, on

Monday, the 11th day of March, A. D., 1850, sell the following real and personal property, to wit: "All that part of the Springfield Plantation which Filmer W. Green resided on the 1st day of November, A. D., 1840, situate in the county of Jefferson, which lies on the west side of the South Fork of Coles' Creek, bounded on the North by lands belonging to the estate of Roger Dixon, deceased; on the West, by lands of Mrs. Laura Luminaria Cox; on the South, by lands belonging to the estate of Pleasant Elam, deceased; and on the East, by other lands belonging to the estate of said Filmer W. Green, deceased; which tract contains, by estimation, nine hundred acres, more or less, with all improvements thereon; which said tract is to be sold subject to the dower interest of Mrs. Juliet W. Green, widow of Filmer W. Green, deceased."

The following named negro slaves, or such of them as are now living, with their increase born since the 1st day of November, A. D., 1810, to

Louis, Abel, Sam, Gerard, Levin, Priscilla, Moses, Alfred, Jim, Harriett, Peggy, Shadrack, Lydia, Minerva, Avery, Huldy, Emily, Dave, Gus, Handly, Jenny, Letty, Bob, Si, Emma, Lucinda, Boggs, Lindy, Jenny, Bob, Jr., Henry, Candis, Matilda, Narcissa.

The following stock, or so much thereof as is now living, to wit: 1 Stallion, called Major Dunn; 60 head of Horses, Mares and Colts; one Jenny; 150 head of horned Cattle; 10 yoke of Oxen; 200 head of Hogs; and 45 head of Sheep.

Also, the following other property, or so much thereof as has not worn out, or been destroyed, to wit: 2 Wagons and gear; 24 Plows and gear; 1 Cart and gear; 1 Side Board; 3 Chairs; 8 Tables; 10 Beds and Bedsteads; 100 Looking Glasses; 8 Carpets, and other Household and Kitchen Furniture.

The above sale will be made at the late residence of Filmer W. Green, deceased, in Jefferson County, Mississippi, upon these terms: the Estate is on a credit of one and two years; the personal property on a credit of twelve months. The purchasers will be required to give bonds with good and sufficient security, payable to said complainants, bearing interest at 6 per centum from the day of sale.

THOMAS REED, Commissioner.

Feb. 19, 1850-siwt.

Valuable Negro Woman at Auction.

WILL be sold on Wednesday, the 13th inst., at 11 o'clock, a likely negro woman, 23 years old, a good cook, washer and ironer. Sold for no fault. Terms, cash.

JAS. N. STOCKMAN, Auc'r.

Another Lot of Negroes.

I WILL receive from Richmond, Virginia, by the 15th inst., a lot of fifty likely negroes—among whom are two splendid seamstresses. I invite the attention of all persons in want of negroes, to this lot, as I shall sell them for a small advance upon Richmond cost.

JOHN D. JAMES.

** Wilkinson Whig copy three times.

Notes of Travel at the South. No. II.

Apology—Natural Advantages—Ignorance of the North and of Abolitionists—How Northern travelers are treated—Southern Morals—Concubinage—Religion.

NEW GARDEN La., 3d, mo. 28, '50.

DEAR FRIEND, O. JOHNSON:—Some apology is due for the non-appearance of my second letter until this late date, which I will make by stating that The Bugle containing my first did not come to hand until two or three days ago; until I sent it I did not know whether my "sketches" would be interesting. My only motive in giving them is to stir up anti-slavery people to more active effort in behalf of the wretched, helpless slave.

Nature, in her profusion, has done much to render the country through which I passed beautiful. Its various scenery and its balmy atmosphere make it a blessed land; its natural resources have a tendency to make the citizens wealthy, but they derive a very small part of the wealth they do acquire from the sources hinted at. In some places in Ala. iron ore and coal occur in such vast quantities that the wants of the entire South could not exhaust them in an age, perhaps not in ages, yet they remain comparatively undisturbed.

The generality of Southern people entertain very erroneous opinions of Northern men. They think all who reside north of Mason and Dixon's line to be abolitionists, and when such pass through their country they view them with a great deal of scrutiny. I may remark, that not one man in twenty among them knows really what an abolitionist is, or what kind of an opinion and practice it requires to constitute an anti-slavery man. I found some who seemed to think that the abolitionists were associated together for the purpose of "stealing negroes" through agents supposed by them to be kept dodging about through the South for that purpose.

Apprehending their property in danger, it is not strange that they should have "Vigilance Committees," clothed with an authority transcending all written law.

While in the State of Alabama one of these honorable committees did us the honor to examine our letters with the benevolent motive no doubt of seeing whether their contents were such as would be suited to our capacities.

Not knowing what casually some of our friends might have alluded to, we concluded that it might be as well to leave our letters in the hands of these worthy gentlemen, and accordingly did so. Immediately after our return, we made some inquiry of a wealthy and intelligent friend of ours residing in that neighborhood relative to the fate of our unfortunate letters, and what kind of a sensation their contents produced upon the minds of those who read them. His reply has just come to hand, and as it throws light on this part of the subject, I will give it in his own language.

"So soon as the contents of the letters were known, all excitement subsided.

My citizens are jealous of their rights and will maintain them. They claim nothing which belongs to another, and they will not submit to an interference on the part of others with their rights and interests when unconstitutionally encroached on....

Under the present excitement pervading our country, you must not blame, nor complain of my citizens for being watchful and even jealous of rights which we have good reason to know there has been an almost untiring effort to trespass upon by some of the brethren of our Republic." While speaking of the latter part of the subject, it is but justice that I should state, that they sometimes had the kindness to let us see those which had been directed to us *after they had read them*, but we did not uniformly find them so kind.

When I undertake to speak of the morals or rather immorals prevailing among the majority of the people among whom we were mainly, I am constrained to number profane swearing, intemperance and concubinage among the leading features of public and private character. Card-playing, horse-racing and cock-fighting are honorable pastimes and innocent amusements. It was not an uncommon thing to hear a dozen or twenty youths from a man in spending an evening with him, uttered, not under any excitement, but from habit; and yet this same individual would sustain, among his religious neighbors, the character of being an honorable, highminded gentleman. I heard the sentiment uttered more than once that there was no getting along with negroes and mules without swearing.

I should think three-fourths of the people with whom we lodged were in the daily practice of drinking spirituous liquors.—They generally look upon teetotalism as a species of insanity, and "cannot see how any man can keep house without the good critter." We were informed that their elections in some localities turn upon a *whiskey barrel*. Each candidate must have his liquor on the ground, and he whose "red eye" holds out longest gets the most votes. Many affrays and murders grow out of this vice; these are of so common occurrence that they produce very little excitement; at the worst they are merely "ungentlemanly affairs."—We heard recitals of murder cases almost every night. Sometimes they were said to have occurred some months since, and sometimes only a few days or weeks previous. I might give many incidents of this nature in detail, but I am unwilling to shock the sensibilities of your readers by such horrid recitals.

In Pickens Co., Ala., some Methodist gentlemen told us of a game that had recently gone off near them called a "gander pulling."

The manner in which it was conducted was to pull all the feathers off an old gander's neck, tie his feet to a limber pole so high that his head could just be reached by a man on horseback; his neck must be "greased," and the one who took the prize must pull his head off while riding at full speed; and to prevent his making any halt to get the gander's head, two men are stationed by the pole to whip the horses as he passes by them.—On this occasion, said our informants, two men were killed in an affray and the old gander lost his head.

Concubinage, so far from being dishonorable, is practiced by many of the most wealthy citizens of that country. We saw many slaves, perhaps two or three thousand, and it was our united judgment that not twenty among them were clear blooded Africans. But I think we saw five times that number who would be recognized as white persons. Some of the most beautiful women I saw in New Orleans were on the negro trader's table. Some of these would compare very favorably with the finest belles of our Northern cities. While in St. Clair Co., Ala., we came to the knowledge of a man who had abandoned his wife's society, kept her a prisoner on his premises, occasionally gave her "cowhiding," and kept one of his slave women as he should have kept his wife. There is so much of something akin to this incident existing among slaveholders that domestic happiness is a stranger in nearly every white family where there are any slaves. I have been considerably among our Western people; some of the happiest hours of my life have been spent by their firesides in witnessing their social enjoyment; but I am constrained to say that those spent in the families of slaveholders were very different. At such times my ears have often been assailed by stormy words, and sometimes by expressions from woman's lips so indecent that they would offend the grossest of my readers were I to give them a place among these Notes."

After saying what I have in reference to the morals of the Southern people, I need not occupy much space in speaking of their religion. I apprehend that they are a religious people; if their own opinion is to be taken for anything they certainly are. I spent 12 Sabbaths in the far South, but did not attend the first meeting of any description. The reason was that I did not find one in reasonable distance. I may say that I was anxious to "pass by and behold their devotions," having seen the inscription to the god of oppression indelibly marked on every altar.—We were informed that a very large proportion of the citizens never become members of any religious society, and many that are members are a disgrace to the church, common humanity and everything else that has any claim to common goodness. I saw a zealous Methodist in that country, who was in the practice of chateaching his negroes every Sabbath, and then if they had been guilty of anything he deemed worthy of punishment, he would put them in his cotton press, run the screw down on them, and let them remain while he was gone to worship the Lord.

H. C.

PROF. WEBSTER.—The effort to procure a commutation of Webster's sentence will be very powerful. Many believe him innocent, and many more that he was illegally convicted.—The family are inconsolable, but the report that one of the daughters had become a maniac is false. Webster himself is said to be reconciled to his fate. He has selected an Orthodox Clergyman as his spiritual adviser.

The friends of Dr. Parkman have paid Littlefield, the janitor of the Medical College, the promised reward of \$3,000.

Speech of Senator Chase.

We have read with some care the speech of Hon. SALMON P. CHASE of Ohio, in the U. S. Senate, on the great topic now before the country. As a history of the action of the government on the question of Slavery and its extension, it is exceedingly valuable. The argument in favor of the Wilmot Proviso is unanswerable both as it respects the rightfulness of the measure and the expediency of exercising it. Mr. Chase shows, too, conclusively, that by the operation of that clause of the Constitution which gives the South political power in proportion to the number of the slaves, the course of the National Government has been constantly downward. And yet he is for the continuance of the Union, and compares it to the arch of heaven, 'disclaiming all thought that it can ever decay or fall.' The Speech is carefully elaborated, felicitously arranged, exhibits a good deal of logical power, and there are some passages which may perhaps be termed eloquent; but it has not the moral force and will not stir the heart like that of Senator Seward. Still we are glad that Mr. Chase has lifted up his voice against the schemes of Compromise which have befooled so many Northern members of Congress, and that he stands ready to go to the very verge of the powers conferred upon the government to restrict the institution of slavery within its present limits.

Notice.

JOSEPH A. and RUTI DUGDALE's Post Office address, until the first of Fifth month, will be Brownsville, Pa.; after that, until the first of Eighth month, Kennett Square, Chester Co., Pa.

* * * A Homestead Exemption Law has passed the Legislature of New York. Good.

Plan of Political Action.

ROCKY HILL, near Brushville, L. I., April 10th, 1850.

FRIEND JOHNSON: I perceive that you misunderstood me entirely by the remarks you made on the note I sent you some time ago. In order to put you right I herewith send you a copy of a letter I have sent to Gerrit Smith, and to Garrison and Douglass, that will show where I stand in the matter. If you publish any part, please let nothing appear except enough to show what my views are on the business.

Yours truly, as ever, in the cause of humanity and universal love,

GEORGE DOUGHTY.

ROCKY HILL, near Brushville, L. I., April 8th, 1850.

FRIEND GERRIT SMITH:

I am an utter stranger to you personally, but have ever admired your disinterestedness and great energy of character. I was much pleased that you attended the Syracuse Convention last winter. I of course do not approve of all that was done there; or, in other words, I think the time might have been better employed in consulting and taking counsel what to do, and how to do it, and how to get the means to do it with, than in discussing the meaning of abstract questions, the result of which will probably do very little good.

I hope you will attend the Anniversary of the American Society, and your friends with you.—I am in favor of political action—I have ever been in favor of it. I think that the same trouble and expenditure cannot be laid out anywhere else so profitably as this—and by this means compel politicians to do Anti-Slavery work. In the first place, I propose to agitate the country thoroughly by petitioning Congress to tax slave property enough to pay at least the wages of the members that have their seats in consequence of slave property. This seems to be so reasonable that I think great numbers would sign such a petition; and as this property is represented, I see no good reason why it should not be taxed.

It is especially represented, and what good reason is there why it should not be especially taxed sufficient at least to pay the wages of the members or representatives that hold their seats in consequence of their slaves? A petition of this sort, generally circulated, I think would do a mighty Anti-Slavery work.

In addition to this, I propose to circulate a pledge something like this: "We the undersigned do solemnly and sincerely pledge ourselves that we will not vote for *any man* that is willing to allow a fugitive slave to be sent back." This I think is all that ought to be included in a general resolution, but where it will bear, and people will sign the pledge, I approve of including many others. By this means we shall act politically, and holding the balance of power politically, it may so happen that *one* may chase a thousand, and *two* put ten thousand to flight; and you and your friends will be ten thousand times more likely to get the power to do what can be done under the *Constitution* than you would by forming a party.

A negative pledge will have nearly all the advantages of a positive one, and I see no good reason why all—no-voters and all—may not sign it. This kind of compromise I think ought to reconcile all parties. You act politically, as I think, in the most effectual way, and the Garrisonians do not promise at all positively to vote—now if the slaveholder is deceived as to whom they will vote when they will not, I should be very sorry to undeceive him.

My reasons for petitioning Congress for this thing are many. In the first place, I think that people will sign a petition for that purpose more readily than they would to abolish slavery; and the next reason is, if Congress taxed slave property for one purpose and for one reason, they might for another, and this would teach the people generally that Congress had power to legislate on the subject of Slavery. I could enumerate many more reasons, but your fertile imagination can point them out much better to you than I can.

My reasons for the pledge are also many. In the first place, I learn that Cass, Clay, Webster, and many other leading politicians are desirous to have fugitive slaves sent back, and Giddings, Hale, Seward, and many others will not allow them to be sent back.

I think that those who sign the pledge will strengthen our friends, and weaken our enemies, it is certain. Another reason is, that in calling on persons to sign the pledge the whole subject of slavery will naturally come up for discussion.—Another is, if it be possible, to unite and harmonize the abolitionists—that we can all harmonize, though we may not all agree as to the best means to accomplish it. In order to carry out the above, I propose to raise a fund expressly for the purpose of publishing the names and names of all that sign the pledge in at least two of the leading political party papers, as advertisements if they cannot be published in any other way in each County in the State—and for that purpose I pledge \$50 to carry it out.

Yours truly, in the cause of Humanity,

GEORGE DOUGHTY.

SLAVERY IN N. GRENADA.—The President of the Republic of New Grenada, in his recent Message to Congress, regrets that he cannot present a project for the immediate extinction of Slavery, and suggests a change in the funds destined to that end; at the same time he mentions honorably the efforts made by private citizens in their desire to see this important end soon attained. On the last Anniversary of the National Independence, and on other similar occasions, the President says a great number of manumissions were accomplished, and exclaims:

"O, that in place of the great expense for luxury and ostentation usual on anniversary days, this happy custom might everywhere be adopted! No good work could be so propitious in the eyes of the Divinity, none more worthy of an enlightened and Democratic people."

It seems that President Lopez does not regard Slavery as a social or political blessing, and is not anxious to mention any equilibrium between it and Freedom—N. Y. Tribune.

News of the Week.

European Intelligence.

THE SOCIALISTS IN PARIS.—The triumph of the three Socialist candidates in the election at Paris, for the National Assembly, has created a profound sensation all over Europe, and will again disturb many promising plans which were being quietly hatched at the various reactionary Courts. The total number of votes given on both sides, shows the extraordinary importance attached to the struggle. The registered electors were 353,509, and the aggregate of votes given was 260,198. Carnot, the highest on the Socialist ticket, received 132,797. In the provinces, the success of the Socialists has been less complete. The vacancies to be filled up were 28, and they have only secured 18.

AUSTRIA.—Executions are still going on in Hungary. A Colonel Hauck has just been put to death at Arad. He was one of the editors of a liberal paper called the *Constitution*, and the Austrian ant

Miscellaneous.

Flagging in a Man-of-War.

[HERMAN MELVILLE, in his new work, 'White-Jacket, or the World in a Man-of-War,' has performed, says the New York Tribune, an excellent service in revealing the secrets of his prison-house, and calling the public attention to the indiscriminate abominations of the naval life, reeking with the rankest corruption, cruelty, and blood. He writes without ill-temper, or prejudice, with no distempered, sentimental philanthropy, but vividly portraying scenes of which he was the constant witness. It is not often that an observer of his shrewdness and penetration is admitted behind the scenes, and still less often, that the results of personal experience are presented in such high-light pictures. A man of Melville's brain and pen is a dangerous character in the presence of a gigantic humbug; and those who are interested in the preservation of rotten abuses, had better stop that 'clue from taking notes.' The following account of a Flagging in a U. S. Frigate must excite the profoundest indignation of every one who has a heart to feel it; human woe or sense to execute the system which thus places man in the power of his fellow.—*Ed. Bugle.*]

If you begin the day with a laugh, you may, nevertheless, end it with a sob and a sigh.

Among the many who were exceedingly diverted with the scene between the Dawn Easter and the Lieutenant, none laughed more heartily than John, Peter, Mark, and Antoine—four sailors of the shipboard watch. The same evening these four found themselves prisoners in the "brig," with a sentry standing over them. They were charged with violating a well-known law of the ship—having been engaged in one of those tangled, general fights sometimes occurring among sailors. They had nothing to anticipate but a flagging, at the Captain's pleasure.

Toward evening of the next day, they were started by the dread summons of the boatswain and his mates at the principal hatchway—a summons that ever sends a shudder through every timid heart in a frigate.

* * * hands witness punishment, ahoy!

The hoarseness of the cry, its unending prolongation, its being caught up at different points, and sent through the lowest depths of the ship; till this produces a most dismal effect upon every heart not calloused by long habituation to it.

However much you may desire to absent yourself from the scene that ensues, yet hold it you must; or, at least, stand near it you must; for the regulations enjoin the attendance of the entire ship's company, from the corpulent Captain himself to the smallest boy who strikes the ball.

* * * hands witness punishment, ahoy!

To the sensitive soul that summons sounds like doom. He knows that the same law which infests it—the same law by which the culprits of the day must suffer—that by that very law he is to abide at any time to be judged and condemned. And the inevitabilities of his own presence at the scene; the strong arm that drags him in view of the scourge, and holds him there till all is over; forcing upon his loathing eye and soul the sufferings and groans of men who have faintly consorted with him, eaten with him, and battled out battles with him—men of his own type and badge—all this conveys a terrible hint of the omnipotent authority under which he lives. Indeed, to such a man the naval summons to witness punishment carries a thrill, somewhat akin to what we may inquire to the quick and the dead, when they shall hear the Last Trump that is to bid them all arise in their ranks, and behold the final penalties inflicted upon the sinners of our race.

But it must not be imagined that to all men-of-war-men this summons conveys such painful emotions; but it is hard to decide whether one should be glad or sad that this is not the case; whether it is grateful to know that so much pain is avoided; or whether it is far safer to think that either from contemptuous hardness of heart or the indifference of many big oafs of inch-equals who have been made privy against the sensibilities of degradation, play and shame.

As I am in part with the crew to be expected, the sum which my day previous had merely flushed upon the part of the discomfited Dawn Easter, was now senting over the dreary waters, veiling itself in vapors. The wind blew heavily in the cordegagles, the sun beat heavily against the bows, and the rigging, staggering under white topsails, strained itself in agony on her way.

* * * hands witness punishment, ahoy!

At the summons the crew crowded round the main-mast; multitudes eager to obtain a good place on the boats' to overlook the scene; many laughing and chattering, others canvassing the case of the culprit; some mutinous and sullen; others carrying a suppressed indignation in their eyes; few purposely keeping behind to avoid looking on; in short, among five hundred men, there was every possible shade of character.

All the officers—midshipmen included—stood together in a group on the starboard side of the main-mast; the U. S. Lieutenant in advance, and the surgeon, whose special duty it is to be present at such times, standing by his side.

Presently the *Curate* came forward from his cabin, introduced in the name of the senior group, with a sorrowful paper in his hand. That paper was the daily report of offences, regularly laid upon his table every morning or evening, like the d—lly journal placed by a bachelor's impish at his desk.

"Master-at-arms, bring up the prisoners," he said.

A few moments elapsed, during which the Captain, now clothed in his mass-dreadful attributes fixed his eyes severely upon the crew, when suddenly a line formed through the crowd of scurvy, and the plinthers advanced—the midshipmen, rifle in hand, on one side, and an armed marine on the other—and took up their stations at the mast.

"Ye, John, ye Peter, ye think, ye Andrew," said the Captain, "were yesterday bound fighting on the gun-deck. Have you nothing to say?"

Mark and Antoine, two steady middle-aged men, whom I had not noticed for their sobriety, replied that they did not strike the first blow; that they had submitted to much before they had given up their passions; but as they acknowledged that they had at last defended themselves, their excuse was overruled.

John—a brutal bully, who, it seems, was the real author of the disturbance—was about entering into a long extenuation, when he was cut short by being made to confess,

irrespective of circumstances, that he had been in the fray.

Peter, a handsome lad about nineteen years old, belonging to the mizzen-top, looked pale and tremulous. He was a great favorite in his part of the ship, and especially in his own mess, principally composed of lads young enough to be his sons. That morning two of his young mess-mates had gone to his bag, taken out his best clothes, and, obtaining the permission of the marine sentry at the "brig," had handed them to him, to be put on against being summoned to the mast. This was done to propitiate the Captain, as most Captains love to see a tidy sailor. But it would not do. To all his supplications the Captain turned a deaf ear. Peter declared that he had been struck twice before he had returned a blow. "No matter," said the Captain, "you struck at last instead of reporting the case to an officer. I allow no man to fight on board here but myself. I do the fighting."

"Now, men," he added, "you all admit the charge; you know the penalty. Strip! Quarter-masters, are the gratings rigged?"

The gratings are square frames of barred wood-work, sometimes placed over the hatchways. One of these squares was now laid on the deck, close to the ship's bulwarks, and while the remaining preparations were being made, the master-at-arms assisted the prisoners in removing their jackets and shirts. This done, their shirts were loosely thrown over their shoulders.

At a sign from the Captain, John with a shamless leer, advanced, and stood passively upon the grating, while the bare-headed old quarter-master, with gray hair streaming in the wind, bound his feet to the cross-bars, and, stretching out his arms over his head, secured them to the hammock-nettings above. He then retreated a little space, standing silent.

Meanwhile, the boatswain stood solemnly on the other side, with a green bag in his hand, from which taking four instruments of punishment, he gave one to each of his mates; for a fresh "cat," applied by a fresh hand, is the ceremonious privilege accorded to every man-of-war culprit.

At another sign from the Captain, the master-at-arms stepping up, removed the shirt from the prisoner. At this juncture a wave broke against the ship's side, and dashed the spray over his exposed back. But though the air was piercing cold, and the water drenched John, John stood still, without a shudder.

The Captain's finger was now lifted, and the first boatswain's mate advanced, combing out the hair-tails of his cat with his hand, and then sweeping them round his neck, brought them with the whole force of his body upon the mark. Again, and again, and again; and at every blow higher and higher rose the long, purple bars on the prisoner's back. But he only bowed over his head, and stood still. Meantime, some of the crew whispered among themselves in applause of their shipmate's nerve; but the greater part were breathlessly silent as the keen scourge hissed through the wintry air, and fell with a cutting, sharp sound upon the mark. Once dozen lashes being applied, the man was taken down, and went among the crew with a smile, saying, "B—n me! its nothing when you're used to it! Who wants to fight?"

The next was Antoine, the Portuguese. At every blow he shrieked from side to side, pouring out a torrent of involuntary blasphemy. Never before had he been heard to curse. When cut down, he went among the men, swearing to have the lie of the Captain. Of course, this was unkind by the officers.

Mark, the third prisoner, only cringed and crouched under his punishment. He had some paltry complaint. He was off duty for several days after the flogging; but this was partly to be imputed to his extreme mental distress. It was his first scourging, and he felt the insult more than the injury. He became silent and sulken for the rest of the cruise.

The fourth and last was Peter, the mizzen-top lad. He had often boasted that he had never been degraded at the gangway. The day before his check had worn as usual red, but now no ghost was whiter. As he was being secured to the grating, and the soundings and croppings of his dazzling white paint were revealed, no turned round his head expectantly to see his weeping comrades and wives or communion were on no avail. "I would not forgive God Almighty!" cried the Captain. The fourth boatswain's mate advanced, and at the first blow, the boy, shouting "All hail God! All my God!" writhed and leaped so as to dispense the grating, and scatter the nine-tails of the scourge all over his person. At the next blow he howled, and the bloom shall brighten o'er me—

Brighten to Eternity!

Life's Companions.

BY C. MACKAY.

When I set sail on life's young voyage.

"Twas upon a stormy sea;
But to cheer me night and day
Through the perils of the way,
With me went companions three—

Three companions kind and faithful,
Dearer far than friend or bride;

Headless of the stormy weather,
Hand in hand they came together,

Ever smiling at my side.

One was Health, my lusty comrade,
Cherry-cheeked and stout of limb;

Though my board was scant of cheer,
And my drink but water clear,

I was thankful, bless'd with him.

One was Mild-eyed Peace of Spirit,

Who, though storms the welkin swept,

Waking, gave me calm reliance;

And though tempest howl'd defiance,

Smoothed my pillow when I slept.

One was Hope, my dearest comrade,

Never absent from my breast,

Brightest in the darkest days,

Kindest in the roughest ways,

Dearer far than all the rest;

And though Wealth, nor Fame, nor Station,

Journey'd with me o'er the sea,

Stout of heart, all danger scorning,

Naught cared I in life's young morning

For their lordly company.

But, alas! ere night had darkened

I have lost companions twain,

And the third, with cheerful eyes,

Worn and wasted, often flies,

But as oft returns again:

And, instead of those departed,

Spectres twain around me sit,

Pointing each with shadowy finger,

Daily in my path they linger,

Daily at my board they sit.

Oh, that I so blindly followed,

In the hot pursuit of wealth,

Though I've gained the prize of gold,

Eyes are dim and blood is cold.

I have lost my comrade, Health;

Care instead, the withered beldam,

Steals enjoyment from my cup,

Hugs me, that I cannot quit her,

Makes my choicest morsels bitter,

Seals the fount of pleasure up.

Woe is me, that Fame allureth me,

She false, and so blind!

Sweet her smiles, but in the chase

I have lost the happy face

Of my comrade, Peace of Mind;

And instead, Remorse, pale phantom,

Tracks my feet where'er I go;

All the day I see her scowling,

In my sleep I hear her howling,

Wildly flitting to and fro.

Last of all my dear companions,

Hope, sweet Hope, befriend me yet;

Do not from my side depart,

Do not leave my lonely heart

All in darkness and regret;

Short and sad is now my voyage

O'er this gloom-encompassed sea,

But not cheerless altogether,

Whatsoe'er the wind and weather,

Will it seem if blis'd with thee.

Dim thine eyes are, turning earthwards,

Shadowy, pale, and thin thy form,

Turned to heaven thine eyes grow bright,

All thy form expands in light,

Soft and beautiful and warm;

Look, then, upwards, lead me heavenwards,

Guide me o'er this darksome sea!

Pale Remorse shall fate before me,

And the bloom shall brighten o'er me—

Brighten to Eternity!

Keep Bees.

A French bishop being about to make his annual visitation, sent word to a certain curate, whose ecclesiastical benefice was extremely trifling, that he meant to dine with him, at the same time requesting that he would not put himself to any extraordinary expense. The curate promised to attend to the bishop's suggestion; but he did not keep his word, and could not help censoring the conduct of the curate; observing that it was highly ridiculous in a man whose circumstances were so narrow, to launch out in such expense, nay, almost to dissipate his annual income in a single day.

Do not be uneasy on that score, my lord," replied the curate, "for I can assure you that what you now see is not the produce of my curacy, which I bestow exclusively upon the poor."

Then you have a patrimony, sir?" said the bishop.

"No, my lord."

"You speak in riddles," rejoined his lordship; "how do you contrive to live in this manner?"

"My lord, I have a convent of young damsels here, who do not let me want anything."

"How! you have a convent? I did not know there was one in this neighborhood. This is all very strange, very unaccountable, Mr. Curate!"

"You are jocular, my lord."

"But come, sir, I entreat that you would solve the enigma; I would fain see the convent."

"So you shall, my lord, after dinner; and I promise that your lordship will be satisfied with my conduct."

Accordingly, when dinner was over, the curate conducted the prelate to a large enclosure, entirely occupied by bee-hives, and pointed to the latter, observed—

"This my lord, is the convent which gave

us a dinner; it brings me in about eighteen

hundred livres a year, upon which I live